

A Good Play

We built a ship upon the stairs
All made of the back-bedroom chairs
And filled it full of sofa pillows
To go a sailing on the billows*

We took a saw and several nails
And water in the nursery pails
And Tom said, "Let us also take
An apple and a slice of cake,
Which was enough for Tom and me
To go a sailing on till tea.

We sailed along for days and days
And had the very best of plays
But Tom fell out and hurt his knee
So there was no-one left but me.



Robert Louis Stevenson